THE SUNDAY JOURNAL SUNDAY, JUNE 7, 1903.

Telephone Calls (Old and New), Business Office .... 238 | Editorial Rooms .... SG

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. BY CARRIER-INDIANAPOLIS and SUBURBS. Daily, Sunday included, 50 cents per month.

aily, without Sunday, 40 cents per month. Single copies: Daily, 2 cents; Sunday, 5 cents. BY AGENTS EVERYWHERE. Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents. Sunday, per issue, 5 cents. EY MAIL, PREPAID. Daily and Sunday, one year ..... 1.00

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er z twelve-page paper a 1-cent stamp; on a six-teen, twenty or twenty-four-page paper, a 2-cent stamp. Foreign postage is usually double these All communications intended for publication in this paper must, in order to receive attention, be accompanied by the name and address of the Writer. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless postage is inclosed for that purpose. Entered as second-class matter at Indianapolis,

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL Can be found at the following places: NEW YORK-Astor House.

CHICAGO-Palmer House, Auditorium Annex Hotel, Dearborn Station News Stand. CINCINNATI-J. R. Hawley & Co., Arcade, Grand Hotel.

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and Lawrence streets, and A. Serlis, 1657 DAYTON, O .- J. V. Wilkie, 39 South Jefferson

street. Mr. Spaan's speech not only cleared the air and landed the St. Louis conspirator, but added greatly to the gayety of the community.

Of course, we believe all Russia tells us about her beneficent intentions in Manbut it is just as well to have the Asiatic squadron well in hand. It may materially assist in making the Russian intentions beneficent.

The water supply is not uniformly distributed this season. The middle West has More than sufficient and the East is praying for rain. A little later, however, the tables may be turned and this region be parching under a hot sun, while showers in abundance fill Yankee hearts with joy. In the long run the weather "evens up."

The District of Columbia Commissioners have ordered that hereafter no party wall constructed in Washington less than thirteen inches in thickness. The present building regulations provide for nine-inch walls, and the new order increases them by four inches. The change was made in the interest of good construction, safe building and reducing risks from

The cause of the forest fires in the Adfrondack region and in Maine has not been fully explained. Such fires usually occur in late summer when the foliage is ripe of when the leaves are on the ground, and with the bare branches help to spread the conflagration. There has been a drought in the Eastern States, it is true, but even tils does not seem quite to account for the d sastrous fires, since at this season the trees must be full of sap, notwithstanding the lack of rain.

The action of the United States Court at Chicago in issuing a perpetual injunction against a combination of Indiana coal operators to put up the price of coal in Chicago does not create a new situation. The operators had already decided to abandon the combination, and the order of the court only confirms their action. It is useful, however, as indicating to manufacturers and producers the line beyond which they may not go in their efforts to wages, and the more wage-earners there control markets and prices.

A well-known real estate man is reported as saying that the prohibitive prices put on down-town real estate are retarding busi ness progress in this city. He thinks the crying need is more good rooms for business that would like to come here. This is something for local capitalists and property owners to think about. There is not a city of its class in the United States that is as well advertised, as well thought of and as attractive as is Indianapolis. But when husiness men come here they find every desirable room occupied and prices put or down-town real estate that are almost prohibitory. This is not the way to build up a city.

President Roosevelt's reception on his return to Washington was conspicuous for its informality, and his brief speech from the back porch of the White House, addressed to "My friends and neighbors," showed his pleasure at getting back home. He had genuinely popular welcome. The day be fore his return the Washington Post spoke of his return as "a homecoming" and said "No formal speechmaking or any officious display of pomp and ceremony is necessary. An outpouring of the people along Pennsyl vania avenue as the President drives from the railroad station to rejoin his family the most appropriate and the most form of welcome." That was the welcome the President had, and no doubt it pleased him better than a more formal one. Two months of formal receptions and speechmaking were enough

The decision of the Court of Appeals of of Columbia in regard to th classification of mail matter is a very im A few months ago a lower Washington decided that the posteneral has no authority to decide nstitutes second-class matter, it function of the courts to conlaw. The Court of Appeals at decision and says the postneral is free to classify mail matng to his judgment and discrehe true meaning of the law, was not bound by any decipredecessors in accepting matter hat the present postmaster general a wrong classification. Under this decision the postmaster general may onbtedly will exclude from secondmailing rates a large number of pub-Meations which have heretofore claimed and abused the privilege. The decision is in provisions, and little in the way of cloth-

the interest of legitimate newspapers and ts enforcement ought to result in increasing the postal revenues by requiring a certain class of advertising and periodical publications to pay higher rates.

CONCERNING THE JOURNAL. The Journal has never acquired the habit

of boasting and bloviating, believing that

such procedure on the part of a newspaper is in as bad taste as it is in case of the individual. Being, however, in a sense, public institution, there are times when it seems proper to take the public into its confidence and to discourse frankly of its own affairs. Certain recent occurrences in the newspaper field make it opportune to say that its management is well pleased over the business outlook, so far as its interests are concerned. First of all, it endeavors to provide for its patrons a firstclass newspaper, and this it believes it succeeds in doing. It not only gives all the news worth printing, but gives it in good readable shape, while its general news is unusually full and well edited; it gives special prominence to local and state news because readers are more nearly concerned with such matters than with outside affairs, and its constant effort is to cover the ground in both these directions more and more thoroughly. It adopts or keeps in touch with all new journalistic ideas and movements as far as these are in accord with lignity and common sense. It studies the special tastes and needs of the field in which it circulates, and strives to meet the desires of its patrons. It undertakes to deal fairly in all respects with readers and advertisers, and it is aided in these endeavors by a staff of experienced, capable and energetic men in its editorial, advertising and circulation departments. That its efforts are appreciated by the

community is being shown in many waysby personal commendation from many directions, and-what is more practical and convincing-by a continual increase of subscription and advertising. Thousands of subscribers have been added to its lists recently, and as these lists grow advertisers, as a natural consequence, become numerous and call for more space. The Journal wants these subscribers and these advertisers, and it wants and expects to have yet more. Its "hustling" young men go out after them and get them, but would not get them if the paper failed in th smallest degree to meet requirements or fulfill its obligations to its readers. Th old and well established morning paper fills a place both with readers and advertiser that no other can supply. Its contents, not being prepared under the pressure of time that governs an evening paper, are more carefully written, more trustworthy and better arranged; it contains more and fresher news than an evening paper; it is not tossed aside after a hasty glance, but is at hand throughout the day to be read by all members of the household. This means that it is thoroughly read, advertisements and all Who looks at an evening paper after it is an hour old? It is the morning paper which the housewife reads before she does her shopping, and at which the business man looks before he goes to his shop or office. It is not boasting, it is a simple statement of fact with which any citizen will

agree, to say that for fifty years the Journal has been the leading morning paper in Indiana. It is not boasting, it is a promise, when it says that it expects not only to hold this position in the future, but to establish itself still more firmly in public

OVERPRODUCTION: AN ABSURDITY.

In 1893 and again in 1896 we heard a vast deal about "overproduction." Indeed, it difficult to recall an industrial depression during the past century that "overproduction" has not been put forward as one of the contributing factors, if not the chief cause.

It is one of the peculiarities of economic history that theories, utterly absurd in themselves, will occasionally obtain almost universal recognition among not merely economic thinkers and writers, but also among the great mass of intelligent and thoughtful people. It will be recalled that at one time practically everybody believed in the "wage-fund" theory, the absurd notion that there was just so much money in the world that could be devoted to were the less would be the portion of each Nor did we succeed in shaking off this absurdity until modern statistics showed steady increase of wage-earners accompanied by an increase of wage rates.

Twenty years hence we shall laugh at the notion of "overproduction" as heartily as we now laugh at the exploded wagefund theory. We shall by then realize that we have been producing vastly more than we ever did before in proportion to the number of consumers, without "overproducing." There is no such thing as overproduction. The word, taken in its gen eral economic sense, reduces itself to ar absurdity. It implies that a whole people may work too much and produce too much, produce too much wealth. It leaves out o account altogether the expansion of man wants and the increase of purchasing power in a people working actively and accumulating wealth.

The only invariable economic laws are those founded deep in human nature. He that attempts to build an economic axiom on physical conditions of the period builds his house on the sand, but he that ground his theory on self-interest or some other fundamental human instinct, has a law that will stand. Next to the instinct of self-preservation in 'the comes the desire for comfort, the longing to enjoy the good things of life. It is this that has trought the human race from barbarism to civilization. It has caused houses to supersede caves, the railroad to supersede the donkey and the Atlantic liner to replace the dugout canoe. While it may fail occasionally in the individual, it is dependable in the mass as the selfish in stinct that makes Gresham's law more potent in finance than all the human

statutes ever enacted. It is this phase of human nature that keeps the expansion of human wants variably ahead of the increase of purchasing power. Therefore, whenever industrial society is so organized that the purchasing power of the people will advance in due proportion to their productivity the product of their labor will be absorbed. in their method of distribution or of exducing too much. Let us take the individual Smith, as a fair type of the and getting but little for what work he does he lives in a boarding house. He consumes but little in the way of breadstuffs or

existence, he consumes little or nothing. But Smith's affairs take a turn for the more people work, the more wealth they the more wants they can satisfy-and there always is an inexhaustible supply of unsatisfied wants.

No perfect industrial system has been doned. worked out, nor is one likely to be in this generation. Our methods of distribution and exchange are as full of imperfections as our methods of production. Men "fail" with a vast smount of wealth on hand because they have no way of "realizing" on their wealth, that is of mobilizing it into some recognized form or medium of exchange. A man that works day after day and really produces much finds that through a faulty system of co-operation in production his purchasing power is much limited. More than once in a faulty system distribution has depressed the price of wheat in the West, while people were crying for bread in some of the world's centers of population, or cheapened American machinery while it could not be had in other parts of the world at any price. It is along these lines that we must look for trouble. Certainly it is time to give up the absurd notion that occasionally we work too much, produce too much wealth in the shape of merchantable commodities and bring about that remarkable state of industry, "overproduction."

A GREWSOME SUBJECT. The persistence with which popular be liefs and foolish traditions sometimes per petuate and repeat themselves is illustrated by a recent dispatch from Enid, O. T. relative to the alleged identification there of the body of a suicide as that of John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Abraham Lincoln. For some reason or other a popular belief has found some currency ever since Booth's death that he was still alive Well-informed persons have known better, but not all persons are well informed, and the very improbability of this story gave it credence with a class of persons wh are attracted by mysteries. The dispatch from Enid said:

Junius Brutus Booth, the third, the actor and nephew of John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, has fully identi fied the body of the man known as David E. George as that of his uncle, the assassin. George, or Booth, committed suicidhere Jan. 14 last and in his effects was found a letter directed to K. L. Bates, of Memphis, Tenn. Mr. Bates came here at once and fully identified the body as that of Mr. John Wilkes Booth. He then went East and obtained positive indentification' of the remains from the dead man's nephew and from Joseph Jefferson, Miss Clara Morris and a score of others who knew

nim in his early days.

According to Mr. Bates's story, he had acted as Booth's confidential agent and attorney for nearly forty years. He says was shot the assassin escaped to the Garrett plantation in Virginia, and that the man who was killed was named Ruddy. Being warned, Booth left Garrett's and was taken care of by friends in central Kentucky. He later settled at Glenrose Mills, Tex., where he conducted a store for several years under the name of John St. Helen.

The circumstantiality of the details this story shows that its author had talent for romance. A still more curious feature of the case is a quasi confirmation of the story in the form of a statement from one Basil Moxley, of Baltimore, that the body of Booth does not rest in Greenmount Cemetery in that city, where it is commonly supposed to have been buried, but that the body interred as his was that of another person. Moxley was doorkeeper of Ford's Opera, House the night Mr Lincoln was assassinated, and must now be quite an old man. He acted as one of the pallbearers at what he now says was a mock funeral. In a statement made a few days ago to a reporter of the Baltimore American, he said that he had known Booth all his life and was close to the family; that the funeral ceremony at Baltimore was planned to mitigate the distress of Booth's mother; that friends of the family applied to the government authorities for Booth's body and that a body was sent and was interred Cemetery, but that it was not the body of Booth, and that he and the other pallbearers knew it was not. He says:

I saw the body several times and examined it, and I don't hesitate to say that the hair on the dead body was of a reddish brown color, while Booth's was as black as a raven's wing. However, that mere detail made no difference, for we all knew at the time that the body was not that of John Wilkes Booth, and my examination was only prompted by curiosity alone; not that I believe for one minute that the body was that of the assassin. . . . What we got and what was shipped here for the body of John Wilkes Booth is what I have already described to you-a red-haired man who looked no more like the tragedian that you do yourself. . . Surely, was better to have buried the body and say nothing more about it than to have raised another hue and cry which might have killed the mother, so we made the best of the circumstances, kept our discovery secret among ourselves, consoled the mother and buried the body as that of John Wilkes Booth, the son, actor and as-

Moxley's statement contained other details, and the Baltimore American printed it without questioning his veracity. presents a curious phase of the case and will be difficult to disprove because not another person cognizant of the facts is living. The other three pallbearers, the un dertaker, who Moxley says knew the body was not that of Booth, the mother of the assassin, who must have seen the body and Edwin Booth, who was a party to the Baltimore burial, are all dead. Yet Moxley's story is incredible because it makes the government a party, knowingly, to a base fraud in palming off as Booth's body one which the authorities must have known was not his. Everybody that ever saw John Wilkes Booth knows that his hair was jet black. The removal of the remains from Washington to Baltimore took place about a year after Booth's death, when his hair must have been still well preserved. It is incredible that the government authorities should have sent the body of a

man with red hair. That Booth was shot and killed in a barn near Bowling Green, Va., where he had taken refuge, and while fighting his pursuers on April 29, 1865, was universally accepted as true at the time and is as well authenticated as any fact of history. His body was originally buried in the grounds of the arsenal at Washington. The grave was unmarked and very few persons knew where the body lay. In 1886 Edwin Booth applied to President Johnson for possession and does not stop to consider whether prop-

ing. Outside the bare necessities of a single of his brother's remains. An order was issued by the President directing the commandant at the arsenal to exhume and debetter. . He finds steady employment in liver the remains to a church sexton who commercial life at a fair salary. He mar- had come from Baltimore to receive them. ries. Children are born. More breadstuffs | This was done in a very secret manner and built and there is consumption of hard- was buried in the family lot. Booth's brain etc. If and heart and some bones that were taken Smith continue to prosper the wants of from his leg, broken when he jumped onto himself and family are never completely the stage after shooting Mr. Lincoln, are satisfied. They never find a time when they still on exhibition, with many other similar can sit down and say they can buy nothing | relics of the war period, at the Army Nathey have not already got. Their case is tional Museum in Washington. This rare, indeed, if their purchasing power can museum is in the building where Mr. keep pace with their expanding wants. | Lincoln was shot, the government having Thus it does in an endless chain. The acquired the theater and made it headquarters of the Army Medical Corps. As produce; the more wealth they produce, the real Booth was killed April 26, 1865, and as rumor has made him die several times since, it is about time for the popular tradition that he is still alive to be aban-

THE REWARD OF LABOR.

Since slavery gave way to serfdom and serfdom to the wage system it has been generally conceded that the wage system will in time give way to some other method of remuneration of the man that toils in the service of another. A few years ago many employers thought they had found the successor to the old system of paying for 'time" by the introduction of piecework. The theory looked just right. The man engaged on regular work was to stand in relation to his employer very much like that of the seller of any commodity to the purchaser thereof. If he were making hoe handles or watch springs he was to be paid an agreed price on the number he turned out. The new idea spread very rapidly, until even locomotive engineers were paid on a mileage basis.

Weaknesses soon began to develop in the working of the new system. The laborer was not in the independent position of the seller of commodities. Self-interest frequently led the employer to change the price per piece on his laborer's work, when object of their education; the ability to nore than the ruling wages for "time" in similar work. Self-interest likewise led the workman to slight his work, to sacrifice quality for quantity. In such work as mining this could not be done, and there the piece system still rules, the power of the employer to fix prices being modified only by the power of the labor organizations to obtain concessions. Wherever it has been possible for the workman to make the plecework system unprofitable to the employer. it has been thrown overboard.

The next proposition to be tried was profit sharing. There was never any standard basis for this, and the motives were generally more philanthropic than practical, or, rather, selfish. However, the system worked fairly well when applied to superintendents, heads of departments, salesmen and others whose results from it might be large enough to cause them to increase their efforts, but for the workman, the individual unit in production, any percentage small enough to be a safe protection against the losses in bad years had to be so insignificant as a concrete sum in dollars and cents that it excited his derision.

During the present decade a number of large manufacturing concerns have worked out a premium or bonus system, and the invariable report from it is that it works profitably for both employer and employe. In some concerns a piecework price is taker as a basis, and a scale of premiums paid for various grades of excellence of th work turned out; in others time is the basis, and premiums are paid for additional quan titles above a fixed standard. Again there is a combination by which both increased quantity and higher quality earn pre-

The Journal does not look upon this evo lution in the waze system as something that is going to do away with organizations of labor and employers, abolish strikes and lockouts, etc., but it looks like a very in telligent movement in the direction of a just basis for payment in many lines of industry.

NATURE REPEATS HERSELF. The great flood which St. Louis is now experiencing shows that nature, like hi tory, repeats herself. In fact, hardly anything in the way of a natural convulsion can occur that has not occurred before. The volcanic eruption of Mont Pelee, phe nomenal as it appeared to this generation, was only a repetition of what had occurred in former generations. as ant to break out and engulf the towns in its vicinity now as it was in the days of Pompeii, and some day it will. Nature makes long rests between her demonstrations, but she always repeats herself. What unseen fires, kindled perhaps by a bolt from heaven, have swept through homeless areas of forests before they were discovered by what unrecorded cyclones devastated countries where no human being lived, and what unregistered floods have prevailed in regions before the means existed for marking their height or recording their destructiveness, can only be conjectured. Such things must have happened since the world began, and occasionally they must have been phenomenal in their fury. Not to go very far back. Indian tradition tells of a flood in Kansas in 1844 that must have greatly surpassed the recent one, though there were no cities or towns to be inundated in Kansas then. Some record of that flood is still preserved in St. Louis. There had been a great accumulation of snow during the winter of 1843-'44 on the headwaters of the Missouri, the Yellowstone and other of its tributaries, and April when the snow began to melt there came the beginning of the greatest flood Louis had ever known. When the river began to rise people thought it was nothing more than the ordinary freshet, but they did not know what mountains of snow had been piled up on the headwaters of the Missouri and its tributaries. Nature generally does her work quietly, and the snows had fallen as noiselessly as the thaw came The flood lasted for six weeks, increased at times by heavy rains, and three times during that period the people from the lowlands around St. Louis fled to the city for protection. Stores and houses which had never been invaded by the river before were now inundated. A steamboat came to the city with refugees from below which had literally steamed across country. Many lives were lost and millions of dollars' worth of property were destroyed. Streets in St. Louis where water had never flown before were submerged from four to six feet. The present flood will hardly equal that one, but it may. Even if it does not there is a great deal more for it to destroy in the valley and in exposed localities. Nature operates according to fixed laws

erty is being destroyed or not. She conducts a cyclone in the middle of a vast, uninhabited prairie with the same attention to details and the same display of power that she does in a populous city, and she does not care much whether property is destroyed or not. She repeats herself without regard to consequences.

THE GRADUATES.

A vast amount of gratuitous advice i

now being offered to high school and college graduates. The general theory held by the advisers is that the graduates are nflated with a sense of their own importance and with the feeling that what they have not learned in school is not worth finding out, and the chief purpose of the remarks addressed to them seems to be to puncture this self-conceit and to convince the young persons that they really know very little and as yet are of little consequence to the community. For the most part the advice and criticism are not well based. No doubt the young men and women whose school course is just ending feel fairly well satisfied with themselves and with what they have so far accomplished-and why should any one blame them?-but it is doubtless equally true that a majority of them are looking forward with anxiety and uncertainty to the future and with an entire absence of a conviction that they were born to make the earth over anew. If they lacked a wholesome belief in themselves and their ability to accomplish something worth while in the world, they would lack the proper spirit of youth, the spirit that accomplishes things and makes the world move, but that they are satisfied with their achievements and believe that they have covered the field of necessary knowledge is hardly a fact. On the other hand, this much of what their critics say is true: they really know very little of importance. What is of more consequence, it does not matter in the least that their stock of knowledge is limited. The acquirement of facts is not the chief he found that the worker was earning acquire facts, to grasp knowledge easily, to give close attention, to systematize, to comprehend essential points quickly, to express their thoughts readily, to write and spell and to read intelligently-these are what they should have learned during their years at school. The mind trained to learn, in short, is what they should have and do have, and that is what it is that gives the college graduate the advantage in nearly every line of work and causes him to be in demand by employers who want the best

No, the graduates need not take too much to heart the severe things that are said of them. Their knowledge may not be vast, and much of what they do know they may presently find slipping from them like a garment; but because of their four years' mental training they will take places in the world that they could not otherwis fill, and in a thousand ways not now dreamed of will come to see the benefits of their years of study.

Indianapolis is now at its best. Stran-

gers who visit the city in winter, when

trees are bare and lawns covered with

snow, are profuse in their praise of its at

tractions, but only those who see it in June

know how beautiful it really is. Perhaps only those who return after an absence of months fully realize its unusual distinction in this respect. Its shaded streets, its open spaces, its wide lawns, its innumerable homes speaking of comfort and lux ury without obtrusive evidence of wealth; its many thoroughfares filled with more modest residences yet speaking none the less of comfort and prosperity-all these go to make a city whose counterpart in all respects cannot be found. In many cities even smaller will be found greater contrasts of living-a few palaces overshadwing less pretentious dwellings, and back streets filled with crowded, ill-kept, ture ble-down tenement houses. The tenement house, which is such a problem elsewhere, is practically unknown here. Even th poorest family has its separate house. It is a picturesque city. On every hand are scenes that invite the artist who is really such and is not looking for conventional material for his pencil or brush. There are no ruins, to be sure, but at every turn ar views as pleasing as any he might find i a day's travel, and over which he would exclaim in delight if encountered in a for eign town. Is it objected that there is no "atmosphere," no "traditions," no "senti-What of it? The artists and poets wh celebrate places now famous did not do so because the places were famous but be cause they were dear to them or seemed beautiful to them. Is not that sentiment enough? Residents of Indianapolis, many of them, are planning to go north, west or east for summer vacations. Variety i well, but as they go let them be assured that nowhere will they find a spot in which

home means more than it means here. It is a city to which affection easily clings and to which the absentee returns gladly. Perhaps it has not occurred to many persons that the custodian of the soldiers' monument and his assistants have one of the coziest retreats and driest places in the city during heavy rains. A person who has 270 feet of stone above him and five or six feet of solid rock between him and the outer air need not care how hard it rains. He does not even hear the patter on the roof. Not a drop of water seeps through the walls of the monument. The wind may be blowing a hurricane outside, but not a breath of air penetrates the custodian's office. Indiana oolitic limestone is air-tight, as well as water-tight, and blocks of it that weigh many tons have no joints nor crevices. There are no windows in the monument to be rattled by thunder, and if it should ever be struck by lightning the latter would, probably, get the worst of it. The custodian's office bears no resemblance whatever to a summer car No matter how hard it rains or from what quarter the wind blows those in the office never have to raise an umbrella. And, by the same token, no blind or shade is needed to ward off the rays of the sun. No X-ray can ever penetrate the stones that surround that retreat. When the custodian wants to see what the weather is like comes to the doorway and looks up and down the sky, takes a photographic impression of it in his mind and goes back to finish it. The weather may change a dozen times in a day outside, but it never changes in there. There is always the same subdued light, the same even temperature, the same serene atmosphere, the same sense of seclusion and exclusion of the outer world. It is the snuggest "den"

Let us hope there may be enough sur shine this week to thaw out that ball team and permit it to win a game or two.

An Associated Press dispatch from Washington speaks of the postmaster general as

the secretary of posts. That won't do. Let us stick to the title we have used from the

Were the hotel and restaurant waiters of Chicago striking against the proprietors or the patrons? It is the general understanding that most of them work without wages in order to get a chance at the tips.

It is probably just as well for the Indianapolis Gas Company to announce a definite date for cutting off the natural gas. Otherwise very few people would know it.

The conviction has gradually forced itself on the Indiana mind that this is not a picnic season. The rain that raineth every day interferes with all plans for rural enjoy-

The humorous weather man labels the daily precipitation "showers." The public would like to know what it is he considers to be a hard wet rain.

THE HUMORISTS.

Not a Social Equal. Brooklyn Life.

that Mrs. Fitz Quiggs? Mrs. Savoir Faire-Oh, I don't know her; she just belongs to our church.

Mrs. En Regle-How did you happen to know

At the Garden Party.

"Whose frock is the prettiest?" said she. "Why, yours, of course, my dear," said he. "Are you a judge of frocks?" said she. "Well, I am a judge of girls," said he. In the Game.

Nor undertook his fate to blame-"I'll make believe it's golf," said he. "And walking's only in the game." -Washington Star. A Little Lamb.

The tramp trudged on all patiently,

Mary had a little lamb And that wound up the score; She boarded in a boarding house And dared not ask for more.

-Brooklyn Life, Womanlike.

Mrs. Popley-What do you think? Baby spoke her first word to-day Mr. Popley-Well, well! And it won't be many years before she'll be having the last

Unpopular Statesman. New York Weekly. Winkers-Why is it that women always disike a prominent man who is an old bachelor? Binkers-Because they can't say that he would

never have amounted to anything if it had not

Gold Bricked. Philadelphia Ledger. "I notice you've bought a typewriter." "Yes, and the thing's a fake."

"Disappointed in it, eh?" "Well, I should say, Why, the bloomin' thing an't spell any better than I can."

Cocksure, But-Town Topics "You are absolutely certain about your state-

"Absolutely certain," answered the witness. "You swear that it is true?" "Would you bet on it?"

"Er-well-yes, if I got the right odds."

ment?" asked the lawyer.

Only One. Hiram-Yes, old Cyrus Kale went to the town caper and advertised for a cook, laundress, seamstress, wood cutter, milker, barnyard attendant, soapmaker-Silas-Stop! How in tarnation much space

did all that advertisement take up? Hiram-Thar was only one advertisement. Old Cy advertised in the personal column for a wife,

Getting Even.

Boston Transcript erson stick to the end seat of a car and make every one climb over her.

Mrs. Wamble-So it does me, Mrs. Wimble. Mrs. Wimble-T' other day a woman clung to the end seat all the way in, but I got my re-Mrs. Wamble-And how was that, dear?

Mrs. Wimble-I got the end seat coming back, and I rode two miles beyond my street just on purpose to prevent anybody else getting it.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS

Senator and Mrs. Hawley will live in houseboat this summer. They will begin lingering tour in Chesapeake bay, and will later go up the Hudson, Lake George and Lake Champlain.

The venerable and popular King Christian,

of Denmark, will pay Paris a visit as soon

as he has taken a cure at Wiesbaden, and return the visit President Loubet made him on his return from St. Petersburg. Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, i making plans for another spectacular campaign in Ohio next fall. He purposes to have three motor cars in service instead of 'just taxation.

After forty-three years former First Sergeant John Fogarty, late of the First United States Cavalry, has decided to have extracted part of an arrow which was shot into him by an Apache on the edge of Death valley, California, in 1860. is attached to the Army Medical Museum at Washington.

Mount Airy, the famous Calvert estate near Washington, founded by the first Lord Baltimore and held by the family for more than two hundred years, has just passed into alien hands. The estate of 800 acres has been purchased by Mrs. Frances Gibson, of Ohio, for \$11,000. Among the bidders for the property was Secretary Hay.

Paul Desmuke, of Amphion, Tex., wh was recently elected justice of the peace is without arms, but performs wonders with With them he handles a knife and fork with dexterity and writes with For six months he was county clerk, kept the records accurately, and they are models of neatness.

Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president o the California State University, though still a young man, is a combination of ripe scholar, skilled diplomat and keen business man, having devoted most of his time to named. His suavity and pleasant bearing

To Mrs. C. B. Hollarn, of Dallas, Tex. probably belongs the distinction of holding more important offices than any other woman in Texas, if not in the country. She leputy United States Circuit Court clerk deputy United States District Court clerk stenographer for the United States marshal, and holds a commission as deputy United States marshal for the district. Mile. Sarkisova, a Russian opera singer.

was traveling some time ago on the Transcaucasian Railway when the train ran of the line and five of her teeth were knocked Mile. Sarkisova brought an actic that, as the loss of her five front teeth pre vented her from singing, she was entitled to heavy damages. The Civil Court in St Petersburg has just awarded her \$50,000 King Alfonso XIII of Spain is getting of

in years. A few days ago he completed his seventeenth year. This youthful majesty has many titles, among them being King of Jerusalem, which is also borne by the Austrian Emperor. Two other royalties who had birthdays in the latter part of May were the Czar of Russia, who is thirty-five years old, and Prince Rupert of Bavaria, whom the Legitimists delight to call the Prince of Wales. Prince Rupert is one year

younger than the Czar. There was an indoor snowstorm on a very clear, cold evening recently at a party given at Stockholm, Sweden. Many peop were gathered in a single room, which hecame so warm as to be insufferable window sashes were found frozen, and pane of glass was smashed out. A cold air

current rushed in, and at the same instant

flakes of snow were seen to fall to the floor in all parts of the room. The atmosphere was so saturated with moisture that the sudden fall in temperature produced a snow-

Wiltrud Marie Alix of Bavaria, who is now nineteen years old, is conceded to be the most beautiful princess of Europe. She is a brunette, with wonderfully dark eyes, perfect features and long, brown, wavy hair. She is a painter of merit, a musician a linguist and a classical scholar. But, sad to say, the beautiful princess is of the house of Wittelbach, whose blood is tainted through and through with insanity.

Bishop Potter is amusing his friends with an account of a recent visit he paid to a Sunday-school class presided over by a staid young clergyman. The bishop was asked to question the children so that he might be edified by their knowledge of matters biblical. As a starter he said to a little girl whose face beamed with intelligence, 'Who were the foolish virgins, my dear?' "Them as didn't get married!" was the prompt and emphatic answer.

## NEGROES IN WASHINGTON.

One Class of Them Forms a Very Exclusive Society.

Washington Letter in Philadelphia Press. There is a fertile field for the study of the negro offered to social and political economists here in Washington. In the ninety thousand of the colored race living in the District of Columbia every type is presented from the stupidest and most vicious to the most cultivated and cultured. Few sections of the United States present more complete illustrations of the possibilities

of the negro race than the capital city. Senator Simmons, of North Carolina, who believes in hitching the negro with the mule, and Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, who advocates their training by the means of a shotgun, might study the colored persons of this city with profit. At the same time, the undiscriminating sympathizer of the colored race can have his eyes opened to the depravity, viciousness and general worthlessness of those classes of negroes that have been allowed to grow up in idleness and without any sense of individual responsibility. From the criminal quarters of Swampoodle and Bloodfield to prownstone mansions and refinement of the West End is a far cry, but those two ex-

tremes mark the confines of negro society Washington. The investigator of the negro problem will find here a class of that race of which comparatively little is known. There is a genuine old Washington society among the colored people and its members seek no notoriety, scorn to imitate their white neighbors and desire no social recognition from them, but move in their own circle, a quiet, orderly, cultivated and refined set of people who compare favorably with the Caucasian in the same walks of life. There has long existed a delusion that at the capital city there is a proud, aristocratic old society within whose charming circle admission is seldom gained by the outsider, no matter how wealthy he may be or what political honors he may bear. This society has been diligently sought for, but has eluded all investigation. There is no "Faubourg St. Germaine" in Washington society unless it be found among the upper class of the colored people. The top stratum of negro society is largely descended from the four thousand negroes who were residents of the "Ten Miles Square" when Washington became the seat of government. That colony furnished the men and women who, during the last century, have illus-

trated the capacity of the negro for social, The large number of free negroes in the District of Columbia prior to the abolition of slavery is believed to have furnished the material for the advancement that is now revealed in the best class of the colored people in this city. The census of 1836 showed that there were 12,631 negroes in the District, of whom 6,512 were free and 6,119 were in slavery. At the time slavery nine months prior to the proclamation of emancipation, there were only 3,000 slaves while there were 14,316 free negroes in the District. With this substantial basis the negro has worked his way into the front ranks of the professions and leading businesses in Washington. There are now six or seven colored business men members of the Washington Board of Trade. There is a colored building association, a bank, sev eral periodicals, besides model schools and churches, conducted by the colored people with great success. In many of the churches the evidences of culture and prosperity are almost as great as in the fashionable white churches. The ministers hold high rank in their profession, and the music attracts many of the whites, who are courteously received, but whose presence is not sough

This upper class of negroes has exclusive social organizations, the best known club made up of business and There is also a "bache balls each winter. There are club and many card clubs, and during the season receptions, teas and afternoons at home are and conducted with a grace that would not come amiss to some of the soaffed society leaders among the whites. negroes do not appear before the demanding recognition, or in long denunciations of race prejudice, but go quietly along attending to their own busi-hess, and by following the rule of keeping to themselves have arrived at their comfortable and honorable station. Their success would seem to invite the investigation of students of the race problem

WAR AND PEACE.

A "Palace of Peace" May Have Little Significance.

New York Mail and Express. Nobody in the world can object to Mr. Carnegie sending a check for \$1,500,000 to the Dutch government with which to build "palace of peace" and international library for the arbitration tribunal at The Hague. The cause of international arbitration is a noble one, and may be dignified and rendered more attractive to the statesmen of the jarring nations, perhaps, by the provision of an elegant palace for its idle tribunal. And yet we have an idea that, as

a prudent business man, Mr. Carnegie

would have done well to wait awhile before

making so large an investment, in order t

make sure that the arbitration tribuna was going to need a palace Indications are not lacking that the civlized world, in spite of the fact that this board of international conciliation is always there at The Hague ready to be appealed to, is steadily drifting toward a great onflict. If such a conflict comes it will not made by princes or premiers, but in good at this date no head of a European state who wants his country to go to war. The consequences of war are likely to be too great-the field upon which the hostile powers would enter is too dangerous and doubtful. But ever and anon the strange and mystic sentiment which moves masses o people in a sort of fury of concrete thought and action rises to a pitch of excitement which will scarcely be stayed. omewhere, it cannot be stayed; war wil break out in Europe, and when it comes it will involve more powers than two. Ther Mr. Carnegie's white palace of peace at The Hague will become a mockery. It may even serve as the headquarters of an army And what then? Will the world's case ! Shall we give up trying to quite hopeless? e civilized as a consequence? War may be an instrument of civilizationt generally has been that. When our civi war was raging a great and wise American wrote these penetrating, powerful words: "War ennobles the country; searches it "War enne fires it: acquaints it with its resources; turns it away from false alliances, vain

nopes and theatric attitude; puts it on its mettle-'in ourselves our safety must be sought'-gives it scope and object; concentrates history into a year; invents means; syster lizes everything. We began the war yast confusion; when we end it all will system. centenary of whose birth has just

These were not the words of any fire brand, but these of the calmly contemplative sage of Concord, Ralph Waldo Emerto look further into the heart of things than the good theorists now in session at Lake Mohonk, who imagine that they can write and talk the whole world into peace before the people's minds and hearts are fit for peace, and who ignore the fact that, as nan is now made, war is often a factor his best progress.

Thin Out the Hide.

New York Press. Let us call a halt on the orange grower Are they breeding and propagating for Oranges now in the market hav rinds three-eighths of an inch thick. On the fruit stands they are beautiful to look athome and start to eat one you find in a miserable little kernel of edible pulp.